

Dydd Mawrth 21 Mai.

Breathlessly, Tandi and Moss, panting nervously stumbled across the supermarket car-park. Startled they both looked up in despair and curiosity at what they thought was a metal monster swallowing humans however we all know this was really a supermarked. Would they ever find Benji in this terrifying tower and if they did how would they get out?

As they were situated in front of the horrifying rotating revolving doors which were guarded by a cat with eyes like hollows of madness, skin as black as ebony and whiskers as straight as witches hair they thought how could Benji have got through this pest. The doors spun like the world orbiting around the sun, Tandi and Moss's curiosity grew stronger and stronger. They simply had to get through however they had no notion how to accomplish this preposterous aim. Instantly they both saw their friendly enemy. A stick. They should not chase it but would they?

With one flick of the brown stick the cat threw the long pointy-like finger into the revolving door and the drooling Tandi and Moss ran after it. However the revolving doors spun round and round and round and so did Tandi and Moss. They got dizzy and dizzy until they tumbled into the supermarket. In an instant the two dogs got their heads back and looked around in wonder. Amazingly shocked they saw humans travelling up marvellous moving staircases and laser

food guns beeping like car horns. Then they saw a magnificent isle... the dog isle. All they saw were piles of treats, stacks of dog food and noisy chewy toys that squeak like mice. They had never seen anything like this before. Would they find Benji with all these distractions?

Suddenly they saw packets of treats being pushed off shelves and heard the rustling of tin foil from dog food boxes. Instantly there was Benji stuffing his face with treats and playing with the noisy chewy toys. After a while people started to complain about all the mess and they reported that there were three stray dogs on the loose. The manager came sprinting down from his office like a cheetah and chased the dogs around the supermarket. Their heart-beating excitedly. Panting and running. Trash bang! Suddenly there was a shatter...

... The glass broke slowly outside the store and the three dogs jumped through the fragmented glass and ran rapidly to their master. They arrived back home safely to their owner who looked confused at Zandi, Moss and Benji then asked where did they go however there was no reply.

After that Benji pleaded sorrowfully for Zandi and Moss's forgiveness. Amazingly shocked they heard him tearfully apologised to them for risking their lives. Moss and Zandi were sympathetic although they were dubious as they knew this doubtlessly wouldn't be the last.

time he would do something so stupid. How
would he stop warring with rats?